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# MEXICO

THE ORGAN OF THE METHODIST CHURCH OF MEXICO

Vol. 40 July-September No. 3

**An Institute group in front of the Methodist Church, Comales, Tamps.**

# MEXICO

THE ORGAN OF THE METHODIST CHURCH OF MEXICO
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# In Memory of Miss Lelia Roberts

Miss Lelia Roberts, who spent 43 years as a missionary under the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, passed away at her home in Bonham, Texas on June 16, 1950, at the age of 88 years.

The college in Saltillo, Mexico, which Miss Roberts had built up from a small one room school to a fine three-story brick building, was named Colegio Roberts in her honor. The school was taken over by the Mexican government during the agrarian movement in the country.

Much has been written and said about the work of this great woman, who was a friend of high and low alike in Mexico, and who won the admiration and friendship of General Carranza.

Bishop Frank S. Onderdonk in 1930, on her retirement, wrote of her: "More than 40 years ago, Miss Lelia Roberts, a shy, untried Texas girl, went at the call of the church to take charge of what was then "Colegio Inglés", in the city of Saltillo. From the beginning, she had a vision and from it she never swerved a hairsbreadth.

Revolutions have come and gone; presidents, some of them her staunchest friends and supporters, have violently passed from the scene of action but amid it all, this truly great woman has stayed at her post. She has kown how to gather

around her the very best talent. She has been quick to sense situations and has refused to acknowledge defeat. She brought this school into a class by itself, and it is known as the best normal school in northern Mexico, and one of the best in the entire republic."

Several years after Miss Roberts returned to her home in Bonham, she fell while walking on the street one day and broke her hip. Although she was confined to her chair for the closing years of her life, her friends came to her, and almost to the end her brilliant mind could hold their interested attention, as she recalled her travels abroad, her life in Mexico, and quoted extensively from the Scriptures.

## Appreciation Expressed for Miss Lucile Vail at Chihuahua Scarritt Club

L. B. Newberry

I have been requested to say a few words about Miss Vail who retires from her work at the end of the present month. This will be the last meeting of the Scarritt Club in which we will have the privilege of having her with us. I assure you that I feel highly honored to express my appreciation of one whose life has meant so much to us all.

When the time comes for any of our missionaries to retire I always feel like saying No, No!. I had this kind of a feeling when Miss Fox left the field. We felt as if we could not get along without her. I felt that way about the Hausers when they left Mexico about a year and a half ago. They had rendered such wonderful service. They were so greatly needed. They had buried their lives so deeply into the hearts of the Mexican people. Why should they go? Now, I feel the same way about Miss Vail. We know how difficult it will be to fill her place. What a big vacancy will

remain when she is gone! What a good friend and fellow missionary she has been among us.

But our missionaries merit this retired relationship when they reach this epoch in life. Our Board has wisely recognized this fact. Our missionaries also deserve to spend their later years in their own country, among their own people and with their own kin. So instead of saying No, No, we should be proud and thankful for the splendid service they have rendered, their accomplishments and Christian influence, as well as the after glow that will remain long after they have left us.

Miss Vail spent the first nine years of her missionary life in Cuba. At the termination of the Mexican revolution, she was sent to this country and was appointed to Chihuahua. Later she was transferred to Saltillo and was connected with Colegio Roberts. Afterwards she became the head resident of Centro Social in Saltillo where she continued until the Woman's Missionary Society of Mexico took over that institutión as their responsibility. Since then she has been on the staff of the Centro Social of this city. She has spent twenty-five years of her life in Mexico.

Personally there is one thing that has impressed me with Miss Vail's service as a missionary. She seemed to get real joy out of her work and always had a smile for her pupils. It seemed to me that she saw something fine in their lives that did not appear on the surface. Her pupils seemed to sense this and they loved her dearly.

As a missionary we will remember Miss Vail for the splendid spirit she showed in the performance of her duty. She was always kind, willing and unselfish. She did what her hands found to do and did it well. With her musical talent and her Christian influence, she made a wonderful contribution to the Methodist Church of Mexico. She gave God her service, her life, her all. No one could do more.

When she leaves we are not going to say "Adios".... Our hearts will follow her far beyond the Mexican border and we will pray that God may continue to bless her and make her a blessing wherever she may be.

## The Healing Ministry of Sanatorio Palmore Chihuahua, Chih.

Maria S. Vda. de Frausto,
Spiritual Counselor,
School of Nursing

Sanatorio Palmore has been very richly blessed of God in its 26 years of existence. At the same time, it has become a great blessing in many ways.

Its beginning was entirely Christian, and it has continued along this line without varying. Its purpose is not to gain, but to serve. This goal predominates and it will continue to do so, so long as the institution maintains its Christian spirit.

It would not be possible to enumerate its struggles, but we thank God for the self-denying persons who have struggled and are struggling for the advance and prestige of the Institution. At the beginning, the majority of people thought that to be interned in a hospital meant death or bidding farewell to the world. Today, they know that a hospital is a place where everyone works diligently and with good will for the recovery of the patient.

Sanatorio Palmore does not advertise itself in any periodical: its faithful work is its only advertisement. Spontaneously the beneficiaries of this ministry testify in behalf of the Institution. One Catholic person, who took notice of the way that the hospital is managed, uttered this

expression: "In this place, there is something that you do not see in other hospitals. It is noticeable that the poor receive the same attention as the wealthy, regardless of the religion he or she professes. Its religion must be the true one." One day a ranchman brought a relative to the Sanatorio. When he was told that there was no bed for this patient, he did not acknowledge his defeat. In a short while he returned with a bed. It was a very painful thing to tell him that every place was taken.

Someone overheard a lady talking thus in one of the city buses: "The priest says that those of us who belong to the Catholic religión and take our sick ones to Sanatorio Palmore are damned. If that is the case, I don't know where I stand, because I bring all my sick ones to this hospital, since I prefer for them to be well taken care of, regardless of the excommunication of the priest."

The Nurses' Training School is the hospital's right arm. It started with a Christian pupil, in the midst of great obstacles. It was a faith work. A few years later the school was in possession of a well-conditioned building, beautifully built. These quarters which, in the beginning, were thought by those who built them to be sufficient to cover the needs of at least 10 years, have at present become too small to accomodate the student body. At this writing, there are 36 students, and there would be more but for lack of space. The directors have been compelled to refuse admittance to several applicants.

We are happy to have pupils representing Mexico City and the capitals of such States as Puebla, Guadalajara, San Luis Potosi, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, etc., etc. There are several nations represented, such as Germany, Czechoslavakia and Nicaragua. All racial lines are set aside.

At seven o'clock in the morning there takes place in the dining room a religious service. A hymn is sung, chosen

by one of the nurses. Then follows the reading of the Bible and the daily commentary found in the "Upper Room". The one that leads in the reading of the Scripture leads also in a final prayer. Everyone has to take part in the service. The leaders are chosen alphabetically. Lately, a Bible class is being taught once every week. We have noticed, with joy, that several of those who were not Protestants are attending the services in our church.

The students point out, with pride and satisfaction, the fact that they are enrolled in Santorio Palmore. The work carried on in this school is foreign to any spirit of boasting or ostentation. Nevertheless, it has become so famous that it is known beyond the boundaries of the Mexican Republic. Once a letter was received, having only the name of the person and Sanatorio Palmore. The writer failed to put on the envelope the city and the state where the Institution was located; however, it reached its destination without any difficulty.

Several parents, who are not Protestants and who have their daughters in this Institution have said, "Would to God that when my daughter finishes her career she may be able to work in Palmore, for it is a worthy, orderly, and decent place." The pupils are always happy. They prepare their entertainments in a most varied way. They "pull off" all kinds of stunts to cause laughter.

It was most essential for the Hospital to have a landing place for the famous "stork", whose constant trips hardly ever stop. The Institution has now a maternity ward, perfectly equipped, and its appearance makes it most attractive. It is kept "spick-and-span." A specialist is in charge and graduate nurses exercise every effort to care for the patients.

Those who are unable to pay have not been forgotten, because the Institution has a Clinic for the poor open every day of the week, except Sunday, from 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.

A doctor, a graduate nurse and two students have charge of this important work. The people come from the far-off sections of the city because of the confidence in the service rendered to them in the Clinic. Their comments in those parts of the city where they live is our best advertisement. Some of the neighbors who live close to the Clinic have a club that meets on Monday afternoon. They use their time making dresses, embroidering pillow cases, table cloths, etc. On a certain day they exhibit their work and offer it for sale. It is a joy to see them work so diligently. When one of the members of the club is in need, money is loaned to her without interest, but on condition that she return the amount as soon as possible. They have their social programs, picnics, and suppers. To the last two activities they invite their husbands and children. Miss Rawls is responsible for this department.

To Miss Edna Pattholff is due much of the success of the Hospital. She spent the best part of her life here and is remembered by those inside and outside of the institution. Her successor and present director, Miss Pearl Hall, uses her profession not as a means to make a living, but a as heart-felt vocation. She is an untiring worker. Her example, diligence, and straightforwardness are an inspiration.

A leading doctor once said, "It would be impossible to estimate fully the hospital's work; but we can say without reserve that its helpful and beneficial hand has been felt in every sphere of life."

This institution is worthy of notice and of help, both in the economic and spiritual realm: spiritually, because God only can lead it and protect it from all the snares the enemy puts in the way; economically, because to have sufficient funds to operate it means the saving of labor, as well as nervous strain.

Sanatorio Palmore is a Methodist institution that has

reached its present place of prominence due to God's guidance and to the great effort of those at the head of it. Let's all do all we can to make it greater than ever before.

## Baby Chicks and a Church

Claude Kellogg, Agricultural Consultant

This is the story of how some baby chickens helped to create an interest and rally a discouraged congregation to make needed repairs on a church building that had long been neglected.

The chicks were a gift from the members of the Poultry Club of Penn State College. Their interest had been aroused by reports on Mexican poultry culture and its need by Mr. Lester M. Zook, an agricultural missionary with the Presbyterian Mission in Mexico, and at that time on furlough in the States. The Club sent over a thousand baby chicks, of various breeds, to Mr. Zook on his return to Mexico, and 300 of them were sent to the writer.

These little chicks flew all the way from Pennsylvania to Mexico City, not on their own little wings, of course, but in big, fast planes. They first flew to New Orleans, were then sent to San Salvador, Central America, where they boarded a plane for Mexico City. They arrived after three days of traveling, just at the end of the three day period, which is the limit to which the baby chicks can go without food and water.

On arrival in Mexico City, they were taken inmmediately to the village and divided into six groups. Each of six families was given 50 chicks to care for and provided with

proper food for the first few weeks. Later, the chicks received local food rations.

Brooding a large (for local conditions) number of baby chicks presented a problem, for it is impossible to get setting hens in any quantity at the proper time. If electricity had been available, simple, homemade brooders, either of wood or carton, with a bulb inside would have sufficed, but this particular village could boast of no such convenience. Oil burning brooders are too expensive for most village families and, besides, there is always the danger of fire, so we tried out a system of "fire-less" brooders. These were made from two discarded soap boxes, forming a box about 18 inches square inside, having four sides and a bottom, but no top. A door cut in one side gave ready access to the brooder for the chicks. A "float" or "raft" was made of light pieces of wood and so arranged that it could be tied at any convenient height inside the brooder to accommodate the height of the chicks within. A quilt, made of cotton enclosed in a piece of mosquito netting, was loosely laid on top of the raft to keep in the warmth from the bodies of the chicks and at the same time to provide for ventilation. Each brooder would accommodate from 25 to 50 chicks in their early stages.

With this simple equipment, which anyone could make at home with little effort and expense, three of the six families raised their chicks until they needed no more brooding, with a loss of only two out of each fifty given them. The other three families did not do so well, but their losses were due to carelessness or neglect. When the chickens were about four months of age, some were kept by the families concerned, some traded or sold to other villages, and the remainder were sold to a neighboring ranch to help finance the repairs on the church.

One thing was noticeable. Although the chickens were obtained through the influence of a Presbyterian and were

distributed to Methodist homes, we heard no quibbling among them. Apparently denominational lines mean little to baby chicks and perhaps we humans could learn something about cooperation from them!

On our return from furlough this spring, we were able to account for some 70 or 75 of the survivors in the village, some laying and others leading around their own little broods. We do not know how many had found their way to other villages, but we found that a small flock had been sold to a nearby ranch for 250 pesos. The money from this sale had been given to the treasurer of the church.

Out of 300 baby chicks 8 or 10 families in one village have a little folck of pure bred fowls of high production and they have promised to give 10% of their earnings to the church. Futhermore, the treasurer has a sum of money with which to start repairs.

This experiment, while not worthy of a place in Success Magazine as an example of a financial "coup", seems worthwhile when we consider the nucleus of pure bred fowls in this and neighboring villages and also the fact, even more important, that the presence of a little money in the treasury, coupled with a young and enthusiastic pastor from the Seminary, have aroused the people to an interest in making long neglected and badly needed repairs. And not only that, but it has brought the people together again in a fellowship which promises to strengthen the spiritual life of the Church.

# A Blessing in Disguise

May B. Seal, Director
Chihuahua Hostel for Girls

The winter of 1949-1950 was severe for Chihuahua. There had not been much snow for several years, nor had there been much rain for several summers. The crops had suffered. One night in mid-January between 3-4 inches of snow fell. Everyone rejoiced! Of course it soon melted, and the day following was warm enough for folks to get out and enjoy the day, even though in sheltered spots the snow still lingered.

Toward the end of January it turned much colder. The wind whistled through the trees and blew a gale down the street carrying all manner of garbage with it. The snow fell much more than people had seen in years. Folks shivered around little wood stoves in their homes of adobe. Unprotected water pipes broke everywhere. The hostel was as unprepared for such a cold wave as any place else. It was necessary to have water in the home so the water had to be turned on at the general inlet. Water spouted everywhere. The plumbers were so busy that it was several days before they could arrive. The cold lasted only a few days, but the inconvenience of the lack of water continued. It failed to rain! The city water supply grew less. The pressure was so low that the water was unable to reach the second floor. In the early morning it entered the home but by nine o'clock the supply was exhausted. A drinking water tank had to be installed, and water saved for use about the house.

It was then that I began to look around for a place to construct a tank where we could store water so that the washing of clothes might be done. In one corner of the patio was a space so we made a cement tank four feet deep, four

feet wide and about eight feet long. It took several days of saving water for the weekly washing. Sometimes we would be up at 4 a. m. to open the faucet so that as soon as the city pumps began the water would enter and fill the tank. Our mental affliction was great for we did not know just when we might be entirely without water, but that day never came. The rains came and the danger passed.

The rains had just begun and hot weather was just around the corner.

One night in late May, about 2 a. m., I was awakened. I heard talking, laughing and the swishing of water. I got up, quietly left my room and went to the back patio. I turned on my flash light and girls scattered in all directions. I finally rounded them up, seventeen or eighteen of them, all looking like drowned rats. I scolded them. They were repentant of being wet and seen in such a condition, but certainly not of what they had done!

A few days later they asked if they might water the plants in the garden after sundown. I gave my consent. It took most of them to do it. The night scene was insignificant in comparison to the way they looked after the work was done. They washed the patio, cleaned out the tank, and then turned on the water so that there would be plenty for washing clothes the next day.

But that wasn't the last. When the tank was nicely filling, and a little after ten that night, we again heard a noise and went to the tank to investigate. There, in my nice clean water for clothes, were two girls having the time of their lives jumping and splashing in the water. But I had to scold them, not for being wet and splashing in the water, but for the place it was being done and the lateness of the hour. But down in my own heart I wished I were young again; neither would I suffer with the heat. And I might even want to swim in the wash tank at ten o'clock at night!

Twice more, even in broad daylight, I had to talk about the use of the tank for swimming purposes.

School is out and the girls have gone to their homes; there is no washing to be done and the water stands stagnant in the tank. I would now be willing to have someone ready to swim there so that the water might be clean and fresh again. But that is impossible during these long summer months. It will be the duty of the gardener to drain and wash the tank until life begins again in the deserted rooms and hot weather is passed.

## Six Rural Institutes

Juan Díaz Galindo, Director,
Rural Department, Union
Evangelical Center

In cooperation with Bishop Eleazar Guerra and the District Superintendents of the Border Conference, the Rural Church Department of the Union Evangelical Center was able to organize a series of six short schools for rural pastors and laymen.

The six communities selected for the institutes, except Nogales, are made up of farming people, each one a different type of community. General Teran enjoys the fragrance of beautiful orange groves and is surrounded by spacious corn fields. Comales is the remanant of the former camp that built "El Azucar" dam to irrigate a nearby region, good for cotton as well as corn. Colonia Hidalgo grows wheat, corn and apples. Cuauhtemoc is a market town where the adjoining Mennonite colonies sell their superior farm products.

For the six institutes we devoted a total of 30 days to

class work and worship services. The total enrollment was 116 students, most of them laymen and laywomen.

Prof. Claude R. Kellogg of the Union Evangelical Center, and a specialist in agriculture, was in charge of the classes on poultry, bees, corn, etc. His method of illustrating his subjects with colored figures was attractive and impressed the farmers. Sometimes he went to the farms in the late afternoon in order to help the farmers with their own field problems. At Comales, where Miss Maclovia Garza Flores is in charge of the church and highly appreciated by her people, there was a fiesta of songs, coffee and tamales.

In every institute we gave time to classes on Bible and Evangelism, conducted by the pastor of the church. The District Superintendents, Rev. José Garza Flores and Rev. Raúl Ríos León, each one in his own district, conducted the classes on the Discipline and Doctrines of the Methodist Church. The author of this article was in charge of the classes on Christian Stewardship and the Church and the Rural Community.

The institute held in Nogales deserves special mention because it was the climax of the series. Bishop Guerra took special interest in it, since Sonora District has been under his particular direction. He summoned all the pastors and local preachers of Sonora to be present at the institute in Nogales; he secured the cooperation of Rev. José Garza Flores and Rev. Nelson Velasco to lead the classes on Discipline and Pastoral Theology. He took us there in his car and back to the state capital of Chihuahua. He delivered inspiring lectures on Evangelism. The author was in charge of the class on the Church and the Rural Community, and presided over a special meeting to discuss some of the problems of the Methodist Church of Mexico.

We thank God for this series of institutes. Their purpose is to train more lay workers for the church and the rural

community, as well as to stimulate the entire church program of many of the rural churches. This is a fruitful extension work of the Union Evangelical Center.

1861 ...1950

**Miss Lelia Roberts, founder of Colegio Roberts, Saltillo, Coah., Mexico**

# Seven From Three States Comprise Girls' Work Camp of 1950

Mary Jane Lewis, one of them

Voices were thoughtful as we discussed why we had come, what we wanted from this summer's experience. Sightseeing, adventure? Partly, but far more we desired a chance to serve, to learn about another culture, to build friendships that crossed national boundaries, to search within curselves for the possibilities of mission work as a vocation. There in a quiet room began our summer. A series of impressions, as vivid in our memories as the blue of Mexico's sky, brought our summer swiftly to a close.

The baby was pitiful with unkempt hair and very dirty clothes. Lee took him from his mother and he cried weakly. Manuelito was two and a half years old and weighed only 5 kilos (11 pounds). For two years he had been a sick baby. We looked at the almost blind eyes and the malformed spine. For seven girls the word malnutrition had gained meaning. Two of us looked over our cost figures for food. We could feed an adult adequately on a peso and fifty centavos a day. Manuelito's father earned two pesos and fifty centavos a day and fed and clothed a family of seven. MANUELITO CAME HOME WITH US. For two weeks we spooned carrots, bananas, cereal, milk and vitamins into his small mouth and finally we were rewarded - - Manuelito smiled! He also gained two pounds in weight and began to look more like a normal baby.

El Cerrito, La Colonia, La Compañia, Santa Ana--names that represent rural schools, smiling faces, children who ran to meet us and eagerly played running games and relays. Voices that sing out, "Soy la maestra en México bueno" in an

enthusiastic childish treble, children who line up to be treated for infected eyes, ringworm and scraped knees. We visited the Federal school in Cortazar and were overwhelmed with flowers and radishes from the school garden. Children arose and "Buenos Dias"-ed in unison as we went through the grade school rooms, the library, print shop, shoe shop, past the basket ball court and swimming pool. The band, ten small overalled boys, played for us while hundreds of children crowded to stare at the visiting "señoritas" from the United States. While they blew their bugles and rolled the drums, we caught a glimpse of the hope of Mexico, children who may gain freedom from poverty through education. For here were children who were learning that progress is possible, that poverty and want are not inevitable.

When we left Miss Baird proposed a riddle. "If you had done nothing but come to Mexico, visit that school and return home, you would have done a great deal for evangelical Christianity in Mexico. Why?" We could not figure it out at first. We seven Protestant girls had been presented as honored guests to a group of children who knew practically nothing about Protestantism.

Evenings were filled with singing in preparation for sacred concerts in the churches in Valle and Cortazar. Patiently Miki and Marilyn worked to build choirs from sincere but inexperienced voices until the familiar strains of the vesper hymn "Now on land and sea descending" rang out clear in the stillness of the evening - - familiar, yet different with its Spanish words. "Castillo fuerte es nuestro Dios" sang the voices exultantly, and Luther's majestic "Mighty Fortress" thrilled our hearts with its message of an eternal Father and risen Christ.

During the weeks in Valle and Cortazar, we snapped pictures, priced "sarapes" and "rebozos", and wrote home about our experiences. Yet each one of us knew that there

were many things we could never take home or explain to others. The comradeship we shared with villagers, the feeling of oneness we had in Christ were not things we could show to people like a set of pottery or a piece of leather goods. Truly, at the end of our summer, we could say with St. Paul: "For in Christ Jesus you are all sons of God, through faith. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither male nor female, their is neither slave nor free; for you are all one in Christ Jesus."

## The Upper Room Translated into Spanish for Twelve Years

Dr. Juan Pascoe, first
Bishop of the Methodist
Church of Mexico

In 1937, Dr. Grover C. Emmons made a trip to Mexico with the special purpose of securing a translator for THE UPPER ROOM, as he was prepared to begin his Spanish edition. Although I rather hesitated to undertake this task, my wife was very enthusiastic over the plan. She has always been my helper in this work, which has come to mean so much to us.

As we turn to that first issue of 1938, which we translated, we cannot but admire Dr. Emmons' world-wide vision. It is significant to us that the cover picture for that first Spanish edition is the one entitled: "Go—Preach." Dr. Emmons' spirit burned with the fires of missionary zeal!

The fact is that the translation of THE UPPER ROOM, during the past 12 years, has been a source of great joy and inspiration. Before I undertake the translation of each lesson, I read the Scripture verses, the printed text, the meditation, the prayer, and the thought for the day, in a devotional mood,

with the purpose not only of understanding the message, but also of appropriating it for my own life. Then I read the Spanish Bible verses. As we have several versions of the Scriptures in Spanish, including the Catholic translations, I look for the most appropriate wording of the text for the commentary which follows. It is my desire always to be faithful to the message of each writer and at the same time adapt it to the Latin-American line of thinking. The main point is that the spiritual message should find lodging in the minds and hearts of Spanish readers.

More and more do they look forward to the appearing of EL APOSENTO ALTO, because of its freshness and the interesting variety of its meditations, which come to them from Chritsians in all parts of the world and from different spheres and occupations. It follows that in reading and translating THE UPPER ROOM during these past 12 years, fraught with such momentous events in the life of the world, we have sensed the feelings and reactions of the Protestant people; the premonitions of war, the spiritual anxieties during the conflict, the spiritual preparation for victory and the earnest cravings of the Christian minds and hearts to achieve real and lasting peace.

Personally, I have received a spiritual uplift from translating THE UPPER ROOM which has enriched in many ways my ministry.

In Mexico, The Methodist Church has launched a one year's campaign of evangelism, with a goal of 5,000 new converts, one fourth of its present constituency, which is to continue until next September, the date fixed for the sixth General Conference. Bishop Eleazar Guerra and his two cabinets have honored the Spanish translator of THE UPPER ROOM, with the appointment of General Secretary of Evangelism for the entire Methodist Church in Mexico. The plans of the Committee, which are already being carried out, are to promote

the spirit of prayer among pastors and people. Institutes for pastors and church members are being organized. Literature is being written, printed and distributed, principally of an evangelistic nature. Personal work and group evangelism are being stressed.

It is the sincere conviction of the writer that because of his efforts during the past 12 years to appropriate and transmit the messages of THE UPPER ROOM, through the Spanish translation, he is now better prepared for the present task of testifying to "the gospel of the grace of God."

## Our Coming General Conference

Eleazar Guerra, Bishop, Methodist Church of Mexico.

The sixth General Conference of the Methodist Church of Mexico will convene in Torreon, Coahuila, between September 21 and October 1 of this year.

In the twenty years that have passed since the inception of the Methodist Church of Mexico positive gains, both spiritual and material, have been made in experience, legislation, and growth. Progress has been made in stabilizing the church then born. Now it stands as a positive reality, as evidenced by its strong life, its effort to grow normally, and its true zeal for the evangelization of the Mexican people.

Legislation has made headway although we are still far from the goal. The interest of our legislators insures us that we shall eventually have a Discipline that will cover every aspect of our Church.

We have reason to thank God for His copious blessings, for He has made up to us the deficiencies due to lack of expe-

rience and preparation. Our companions in the work — ministers, deaconesses, laymen, and missionaries — have been able to guide the Church forward.

We are indebted to the Mother Church, also, for her demonstrations of true and boundless Christian love. This has inspired us and made us feel our solidarity with the people called Methodists. We rejoice to belong to a Church that has a vision of winning the world for Christ. This bond strengthens those younger Churches now designated as autonomous yet affiliated, or as completely autonomous. They follow the trail blazed by the Mother Church in its vision for the salvation of souls and the pursuit of Christian perfection.

Our Church is about to convene once more in General Conference where its duly constituted representatives will put all their abilities to work on the solution of the general problems of the Church. This will require prayer and consecration on the part of each one. We covet the prayers of our brethren outside of the Mexican Republic that we may be guided in paths of humility.

We have a glorious vision for the future of the Church, its triumph, and its achievements in evangelizing our country. This next General Conference will mark the end of three consecutive terms for me in this important office. I am grateful to my fellow laborers and the Church for their help and for the inspiration they have brought me through their dedication to the task.

May all the activities and decisions of our coming General Conference redound to the good of the Church and the glory of God.

# Field Notes

Mexico, D. F.

Dr. and Mrs. Milton C. Davis are attending the International Sunday School Convention in Toronto, Canada. They were to meet their daughter, Dr. Ethelyn Davis, in the States and drive the rest of the way. On their return trip, Dr. Davis will attend the Missouri Annual Conference.

Carolyn Elizabeth became a very welcome member of the Matzigkeit household on August 14. We rejoice with Mr. and Mrs. Matzigkeit and pray God's best for baby Carolyn.

Miss Lucile Vail, enroute to the States on her last furlough before her retirement, spent several weeks in Mexico City visiting the mission family and her many friends.

Miss May Seal passed through Mexico City on her way home to Chihuahua. She visited Puebla where for many years she faithfully and successfully directed the girl's hostel. Miss Keratina Perez accompanied her.

Not all missionaries take their furloughs at home in the States. Miss Ruth Beyerly is realizing a cherished dream by spending her furlough year studying and visiting South America. We had the pleasure of a visit with Miss Beyerly while she arranged her visas. Her next flight was to Panama where she expected to be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Matthew Smith.

Misses Hazel McAllister and Jean Hoffman, former teacher of the Puebla Normal School and now residing in Santa Ana, California, visited Puebla this summer and again served the school by instructing the students in visual aid materials.

It is an event of great importance to a new worker to have her parents see just where and how she is living in a foreign country. Judy Hall of the Industrial Hostel was made happy this summer by a visit from her family.

Miss Edith Williams, a close friend and classmate of Miss Clara Gibson, has been a summer visitor. This is a second visit to Mexico for Miss Williams and we are looking forward to the third.

Miss Minnie Pike, companion and helper of Miss Mamie Baird in Cortazar, is in Mexico City for a short period of rest and change. Miss Pike and Miss McKimmey are enjoying a few days in Cuernavaca.

Summer in Mexcio would not be complete without the return of Miss Esther Treviño. Again we welcome you, Miss Treviño!

Word comes from Miss Blanche Betz of Robincroft that she fell and injured her right arm. Our love, and best wishes for a rapid recovery, Miss Betz!

Our good friends, the Hausers, write from Sioux Falls, South Dakota, that they are ministering to a new church now under construction. This is a recent appointment and we wish them God's richest and best. Their address is 412 South Minnesota Avenue, Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

## Chihuahua, Chih.

Miss May Seal, director of the student home of Palmore College, is spending her summer vacation among friends in southern Mexico. Part of her time is being spent in the mountains of Oaxaca.

Miss Lula D. Rawls of Sanatorio Palmore is away for a six months furlough. After spending a few days with Miss Edna Potthoff in Houston, Texas, and visiting her nephew in Corpus Christi, she left for her home in Florida.

Miss Lorena Foster of Pearsall, Texas is now making new friends in Chihuahua. Twenty years of her life were spent in

China. She was a schoolmate of Miss Pearl Hall while attending Scarritt College.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Byrne have established their residence on Avenida Zarco and are now prepared to receive their friends. They like Mexico and are hopeful of arranging a student status while here in the country.

Miss Emma Eldridge spent her vacation en El Paso. She is now back in Chihuahua and is busily engaged in getting things in readiness for the opening of Centro Cristiano in September.

Mrs. Ola R. Hobbs of San Antonio is visiting the home of the Newberrys. She is a sister of Mr. L. B. Newberry. Mrs. Hobbs is a steward of the Travis Park Methodist Church.

Several fellowship groups of young people visited Chihuahua this summer and their presence proved to be quite an inspiration to the members of the Chihuahua Methodist Church. Some came from California, others form South America, and the last group was from Kansas City, Missouri. The latter was under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Woodruff. They were especially interested in the work of Sanatorio Palmore. All of these visitors were very heartily received among us and we hope they may return this coming year.

Mexico, D. F.:

Dr. and Mrs. M. C. Davis, Apto. 117 Bis.
Dr. and Mrs. John L. Groves, Apto. 117 Bis.
Mr. and Mrs. Claude R. Kellogg, Apto. 117 Bis.
Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Matzigkeit, Apto. 117 Bis.
Miss Gertrude Arbogast, Humboldt 39-22.
Miss Judith Hall, Mariano Escobedo No. 291, Col. Anáhuac.
Miss Dora L. Ingrum, Apto. 117 Bis.
Miss Orlene McKimmey, Mariano Escobedo No. 291, Col. Anahuac.
Miss Mary N. Pearson, Sadi Carnot No. 73.
Miss Elsie Shepherd, Alamo No. 68, Col. Sta. Ma. de la Ribera.
Miss Ethel Thomas, Mariano Escobedo No. 291, Col. Anahuac.
Miss Ruth V. Warner, Humboldt 39-22.

Monterrey, N. L.:

Miss Ruth Byerley (on furlough).
Miss Anabelle Dyck, Apto. 446.
Miss Helen M. Hodgson, Apto. 446.
Miss Dora Schmidt (on furlough).
Miss Pauline Willingham, Apto. 446.

Puebla, Pue.:

Miss Bertha Baker, Apto. 157.
Miss Ola Eugene Callahan, Apto. 157.
Miss Clara Gibson, Apto. 157.